“Love”

By: Cynthia Pando

It is as delicate as a rose petal

As soft as a teddy bear

Beautiful like dawn

But it can be harsh like the wind

It can be destroyed by a thunderstorm

Your fingers linked together for what you hope to be eternity but it is vulnerable

You hope it is like the dancing flowers in a spring breeze

Yet that spring breeze can become into a hurricane

The joy that you feel can never be compared

You have the power and you can make it into whatever you want